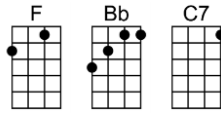


LITTLE BROWN JUG - Joseph Eastburn Winner

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: Chords of first line

F Bb C7 F
Me and my wife live all alone in a little brown hut we call our own

F Bb C7 F
She loves gin and I love rum, and don't we have a lot of fun!

F Bb C7 F
Ha, ha, ha, you and me, little brown jug, don't I love thee!

F Bb C7 F
Ha, ha, ha, you and me, little brown jug, don't I love thee!

F Bb C7 F
When I go toiling on the farm, I take the little jug under my arm

F Bb C7 F
Place it under a shady tree, little brown jug, 'tis you and me.

Refrain

F Bb C7 F
'Tis you that makes my friends and foes, 'tis you that makes me wear old clothes

F Bb C7 F
But, here you are so near my nose, so tip her up, and down she goes.

Refrain

F Bb C7 F
If I had a cow that gave such milk, I'd dress her in the finest silk

F Bb C7 F
Feed her on the choicest hay, and milk her forty times a day.

Refrain

F Bb C7 F
When I die, don't bury me at all, just pickle my bones in alcohol

F Bb C7 F
Put a bottle o' booze at my head and feet, and then I know that I will keep.

Refrain

F Bb C7 F
The rose is red, my nose is too, the violets blue and so are you

F Bb C7 F
And, I guess, be-fore I stop, I'd better take an-other drop.

F Bb C7 F
Ha, ha, ha, you and me, little brown jug, don't I love thee!

F Bb C7 F C7 F
Ha, ha, ha, you and me, little brown jug, don't I love thee!